

123,

You, Lady Muse, whom JOVE the
 Counsellor Begot of MEMORY !
 Wisdom's Treasuress! To your divining
 tongue is given a power Of uttering
 secrets, large and limitless ! You can,
 PENELOPE'S strange thoughts express;
 Which she conceived, and then would fain
 have told;
 When she, the wondrous Crystal did
 behold!

124,

Her winged thoughts bore up her mind
 so high, As that she weened she saw the
 glorious throne, Where the bright Moon
 doth sit in Majesty ! A thousand
 sparkling stars about her shone, But she
 herself did sparkle more, alone,
 Than all those thousand beauties would
 have done* If they had been confounded
 all in one.

125*

And yet she thought those stars moved in
 such measure^ To do their Sovereign
 honour and delight; As soothed her mind,
 with sweet enchanting pleasure: Although
 the various Change amazed her sight, And
 her weak judgement did entangle quite.
 Besides, their moving made them shine
 more clear;
 As diamonds moved, more sparkling do
 appear.

126.

This was the Picture of her wondrous
 thought! But who can wonder that her
 thought was so, Sith VULCAN, King of Fire,
 that Mirror wrought (Which things to come,
 present, and past doth know). And there did
 represent in lively show,
 Our glorious English Court's divine
 Image, As it should be in this our
 Golden Age ?